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The DEATH and BURIAL OF Mistress MONEY.

With her Will she made at her Departure: And what happened afterwards to the Usurer that Buried Her.

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ARGVMENTVM
hujus Libri.

Thesauro invento qui fœnora mortis habebat,
Liquit avarus laqueum, quo periturus erat,
At qui quod terra abdiderat, non repperit aurum
Quem laqueum invenit, rapuit; & periit. Cæsum

AN Usurer did hide his gold
which two young Lovers finde,
And having took the gold away,
Did leave a Rope behind.

The Usurer finding of the Rope,
and missing of his Wealth,
Did take the Rope that he had found,
and therewith hang'd himselfe.

The

THE DEATH AND BURIAL OF MISTRIS MONEY.

When the earth for her wantonnesse in Summer did penance in a white sheete of Snow; and when the short dayes, and long Evenings gave assured tokens that it was the depth of winter: The covetous wretch, old Avarez, to save fire and candle, went to bed, where having meditated a while on his Trunke of Golden earth, which stood in his Chamber, and now finding himselfe disposed to sleepe, he made this short Prayer.

Whether I do sleep or rest,
Pluto still defend my Chest.

And no sooner had spoke these words but he fell fast asleepe before he could say Amen, but yet though his senses were bound up with the silken chains of sleepe, yet his minde (ever watchfull over his gold) and jealous of the losing it, drew him into a fearfull dreame, which was that theeves had assaulted his house (he living alone with an old servant called Kerdona) & that they were ready to breake open that Chest wherein all his treasure lay. The feare of this Dreame had so surprized his fancie, that thinking her heard the locke cracke, and that his angels were taking their flight, he leapt out of his bed, and his cloathes tapping to fire upon his Trunke, thinking it to bee one of the theeves, catching fast hold thereon; and in holding the Trunke and cloathes fast in his armes, cals out aloud for helpe. Kerdona his servant hearing this noise, and having layen by her Mistris when shee went to bed, because it should not bee found out, came running unto him starke naked: whereby you may thinke what a strange sight it was to see the maide per-

[illegible] of truth? [illegible] I have one of the Lechers under me, come helpe me to hold him fast. Alas saies the Mayde, it is your olume Nicholas. I will not beleeve that saying be, till I see more. With that the Mayde lights a candle, and coming towards her master, I hope sir sayes shee you will now see the truth of all: with that her master looking upon her, and seeing her stricke naked, he fell backward into a swound, crying O Cupid, I never knew the power of thy bugle bow till now, tis pitty (saies he) thou shouldst live a Mayde longer, and there withall embracing his Mayde Kerdom, he fitted his own Arrow to her Bow-string, and that night got a bastard on her, called Ienne in the bundred.

How *Kerdona* did rise from her Master old *Avarez*, and how he went the next day to bury his Gold.

KERDONA having all this night lain with an old Man, and being weary with his tedious fumbling, at last lightly slipt out of the Bed, as good a shapen as ever came in. And so stealing down, she entered to find out her sweet-heart, who should finish that taste of pleasure which she had so slightly begun, and accordingly she sent a messenger for him. Now in the mean time Old Avarez calling to mind the terrour and feare of his former Dreame, presently resolved upon a new course, which was, to abuse the like perplexity, he meant to bury his money, being the safest way, (as he thought) that possibly could be invented,

For

For suppose, that I may sleepe securely on my pillow, my own Dreames affright me with the fear of loosing my beloved Gold. Being thus resolved, up he gets, and having put on his old furr'd Gowne, away he goes into the fields, with a spade in one hand, and a great bagge of Gold in the other hand, meaning to bury his money privately without any Ceremonies, himselfe being both Priest and Sexton: so having made a deep hole under the roote of a tree, he layes therein his bagge of money; and as he was going to lay Earthly Earth, a Spirit sitting upon the bagge in the likenesse of a Maiden, spake thus unto him in the behalfe of Mistresse Money. I hope (quoth Avarice) you will not commit so foule a deed as to bury Mistresse Money alive, for know that all the world lives by her, and shee being buried, the whole world would be all amazt. Shee is the life of the living, the comfort of the rich, the hope of the poore, and therefore shee dying and being buried, all worldly hope and comfort dies with her. Howsoever, I hope if you will needs bury her, yet

ſuffer her to make her will. A queſt ſitting is agreed hereunto, and this the ſpirit tell him what ſhee bequeth, ſaying, ſaies the Spirit, this is her will.

MIſtreſſe Money, being ſicke in body as you may perceive by her pale looke, but healthful in minde, bequeaths her body to be buryed under this Tree, and her ſoule to the infernall vault her love.

Alſo ſhee gibes and bequeaths unto her friends in manner and forme as followes.

TO young Miſtreſſe Tireby, who for my ſake firſt loſt her maydenhead, and afterwards turned a common whore, I gibe five pound to fetch her beſt gowne out of pawne.

To young maſter Raſtley a Gameſter, who hath often quarrelled in my behalfe, I gibe forty ſhillings to ſweare and drinke for the withall.

To

To master Allsup the Weaver I give fix pence for a halter.

To master Farling an Inn-keeper, I give twenty shillings to paint his signe withall.

To the incurable Hospital of Mades and Fooles I give three pence per annum for whips and Cockcombs.

To the Schollers I give nothing.

Item, to those Drunkards that have spent all their money ouer-night, I give six pence for a mornings draught.

Item, to Master Nonsence a young heire, I give four pence to buy Greenes Groatsworth of wit.

Item, to Maydes that have no portions, I give five shillings to buy a chaine to lead Apes in hell withall.

Item, to him that hath a scolding wife, I give twelue pence to go to the Alehouse; and if shee follow him thither, I give him six pence to buy holly wands to swaddle her withall.

Item,

Item, to maides that are in Lobe, I give pence a peece, to buy the next new ballet of Lobe, that so they may sing it o-ver their spilling pailes.

Item, to a grabe chamber-maid that hes gracefully lost her maiden-head, I gibe fix pence to carry her water to the Doctor.

Item, to Tobacconists, I gibe fix pence for a brush to scoure their smoaky throats.

Item, To the poore of the Towne of Nonesuch, I gibe three pounds lacking threestroze shillings.

Item, to them that keepe the Roade way of preferment, otherwayes called highwaymen or theeves, I gibe five shillings for a false Beard and Pistol.

Item, to Country Book-sellers, I give three pence to buy this new book withall.

And to him that writ it, I gibe what hee can get, and so he will thanke you for nothing.

These

[illegible] all the poore [illegible]
Mistresse Money intends to trouble
you withal at this time, hoping you will
be a iust Executor in performing her last
will and Testament. Old Avarez hauing
heard what the spirit said, consents to all
that was demanded of him: Avarez ty-
the strings of the leather bag so close toge-
ther, that he strangled Mistresse Money by
letting no ayre come vnto her, and after-
ward buries her, and the paper which they
had made, both in one grabe: and so hauing
laid Earth upon his golden Earth, think-
ing now it safe enough, he goes merrily
home, while his braine termed to ring a
peale of bels in this manner.

Avarex has done well
Then ring out every bell:
For I have laid my Gold,
Within the earths fair mold.

Ding, dong, ding, dong.

How

How *Kerdona* and her Sweetheart having ſtood by all this while unſeene, found *Avarez* gold.

NO ſooner was the old Avarez gone home, reſoluing that his money was now paſt theeues handling, when Kerdona and her ſweet-heart came forth from behinde a buſh, where they had ſeene in ſundrum dalliance, and had beheld what had paſt betweene Avarez and the ſpirit; and had ſeene how inſuriouſly her ſtiffe, & then buried ſpiritis money. But Kerdona a long time through duty to her Maſter, perſwaded him to let the body reſt: Why? ſayes her lober, I will not be guilty of her death for a hundred pounds, and therefore let us make haſte to digge her up againe, for perhaps the warmth of my pocket may recober her. So they both went to the

Grabe

Gable lober. Avarez her mone under the Erth, and returning where he earth and both their hands, they found Mistresse Money starke dead, in which manner shee has ever since continued, for your tradesmen complaine that money is dead, and your Countrymen finde fault that money is dead too. So that ever since Avarez buryed his money, there has been a dead time of money both in Country and Citie. But let that passe: Kerdons and her lober having taken up the Misers gold, and having found the mault which was buryed with it, per laber lyppers he will perfectly all that was contained therein, seeing that it was Mistresse Moneys charity to bestow it upon such members of the Commonwealth: as Whores, and Knaves, and the like. May then sayes Kerdons, since you have gain'd this by my Fortunate Lobe, which brought you to these fields, let us send for a License, and let this buriall bee turned into our Wedding. I am contented said the Lober, but first (sayes he) that Avarez when hee digges up this earth againe may say that we are con-

He must sure be a covetous knave,
That hid his mony in a grave,
For such as he makes money dead,
But let him know his money's fled;
Which when he misses I doe hope
Hee'le hang himselfe in this same rope.

By jubing call in the Cerib upon the paliz and paper, they both burnt brimstone, meaning to be married the next day.

How

How Kordova and his Sweetheart

[illegible]

had buried his gold) he puts the ropes about
[illegible] and then [illegible] to make [illegible] in
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible],
[illegible] I confesse God I have worthily
deserved it in bindes of death, for knowing all,
that it is such as I am, that maketh money
so dead in the world as it is: while we co-
vetous wretches hide and bury our Gold;
for more I hope the world will forgive me,
but for my life I wish, that those that
hereafter bury their Gold, may find leave
it as I have done, and then bury themselves
as I mean to do: and therewithal
being ready to take Pinnicle of the Gallow,
the two Lubers (who all this while had
heard his confession) came in and tolde
him from the gallowes, and comforting
him for the losse of his Gold, which they
had gotten, at last with many perswa-
sions brought him home, where for his
griefe not long after he hung himself in
his owne Garters. And thus have you
heere that marriage and hanging goes by
destiny, for the finding of this Gold made
Kerdon and her sweet-heart marry, the
stealing of this gold made the Usurer hang
himselfe, which was a fit end for an Usu-
rer, and so I end with Finis, Funis.

The Morall Meaning of this BOOKE.

AVAREZ fearful dreame shewes, that the Poore man sleepes more quietly than the Rich man. *Kerdone* is as much as to say gaine, from *lucrum*; so that *Avarez* getting his Mayde *Kerdone* with childe, does shew, that Usury does beget upon gaine, ten in the hundred. *Avarez* burying his gold, and yet loosing it, does shew that we should rather lay up our Treasure in Heaven than in Earth. *Kerdone's* marrying with a young gallant and making him finde *Avarez* gold, does shew, that which is gotten miserably does at last come to some prodigal hand, and so is spent wickedly. And this is the morall meaning that this short story doth afford.

Funerall Verses upon the Death and Burials of Mistresse Money, with the number of Mourners that will be sorry for her Departure.

COme hither you worldlings all,
lament for your dear honey:
For here you may see the funerall,
and burial of Mistresse Money.

We need not stretch invention,
with praises to adorn her,
For though she be dead and buryed,
she will have many a mourner.

The swaggering gallant will mourne
in sable weeds hereafter,
For now he cannot roar any more,
since Moneyes sad departure.

The Tapster too will mourne,
for his scores are now released:
He must stay, for who can pay,
when Money is deceased?

The young Heire too will mourne,
when Money cannot be procured:
With morgage of land, & setting his hand
for Mistresse Money is buryed.

Your wanton Lasses will mourne,
that themselves for Money hired:
For they in Term, they nothing can earne
since Money is thus expired.

The Souldier too will mourne,
that in the warrs hath served:
For he must stay now for his pay,
which he before deserved.

The Country man will mourne
when he doth hear it told,
That Money is dead and buryed,
for how shall his corne be sold?

The Scholler too will mourne,
for his Verses can never flourish,
Nor can he write with any delight,
till money his Muses doe cheerish.

Blind *Cupid* a Mourner will be,
for he is now assured,
That he shall never such matcher see
as money hath often procured.

Your Gentlewomen will mourne,
and their hearts will now be fainting,
For they may stay full many a day
if their portion be but wanting.

The Country Mayds will mourne,
for they at home shall tarry;
Nor can they repaire to Market or Faire,
if they no money do carry.

The Fidlers they will mourne,
and with their trade be wearied,
They'le scrape no more at your chamber
since Mony is dead and buryed. (doore

The Sheepherds they will mourne,
for though their flocks are increased,
Yet their wool on the plain, will yeeld
since money is now deceased. (no gain,

Your Chapmen too will mourne,
for now they are assured
They cannot have ware to sell at the faire,
since Money is dead and buryed.

The Tobacco-men will mourne,
and be full heavy hearted, (may choke
For with their smoke themselves they
since Money is thus departed.

The Ostler he will mourne,
for since Moneys funerall,
Though your horse be dress, yet neverthe-
his gettings will be very small (lesse

The

The Cookery boys will mourne,
for they have little to doe,
Since Money is dead and buryed,
their custome will be lesse.

Your Water-men will mourne,
for Gentlemen here are free,
Since Money is dead and buryed,
will goe with a Skuller by water.

And all good fellows will mourne,
for how should they be merry?
They have reason to curse the Usurer,
that did Mistresse Money bury.

Thus Money was so beloved,
that no man ever did scorn her,
And now being dead and buryed,
the whole world will be her mourner.

FINIS.